OLD AND NEW

A COLLECTION OF

Songs & Duetts.

№ 1	BOBBIN AROUND		№ 18	A DOLLAR OR TWO	
2	SHELLS OF OCEAN	*Cherry*	19	MAY BREEZES	*Keipl*
3	LORELEY	*Stieber*	20	HOW COULD I LEAVE THEE	
4	WHO SHALL BE FAIREST	*Frank Meri*	21	I WOULD THAT MY LOVE	*Duett, Mendelsohn*
5	MY OWN DEAR NATIVE HOME (Das theure Vaterhaus)	*Gumbert.*	22	WHAT IN MY HEART SO DEEP (Was ich so tief im herzen trage)	*Gumbert*
6			23		
7			24		
8			25		
9			26		
10			27		
11			28		
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15			32		
16			33		
17			34		

ST. LOUIS

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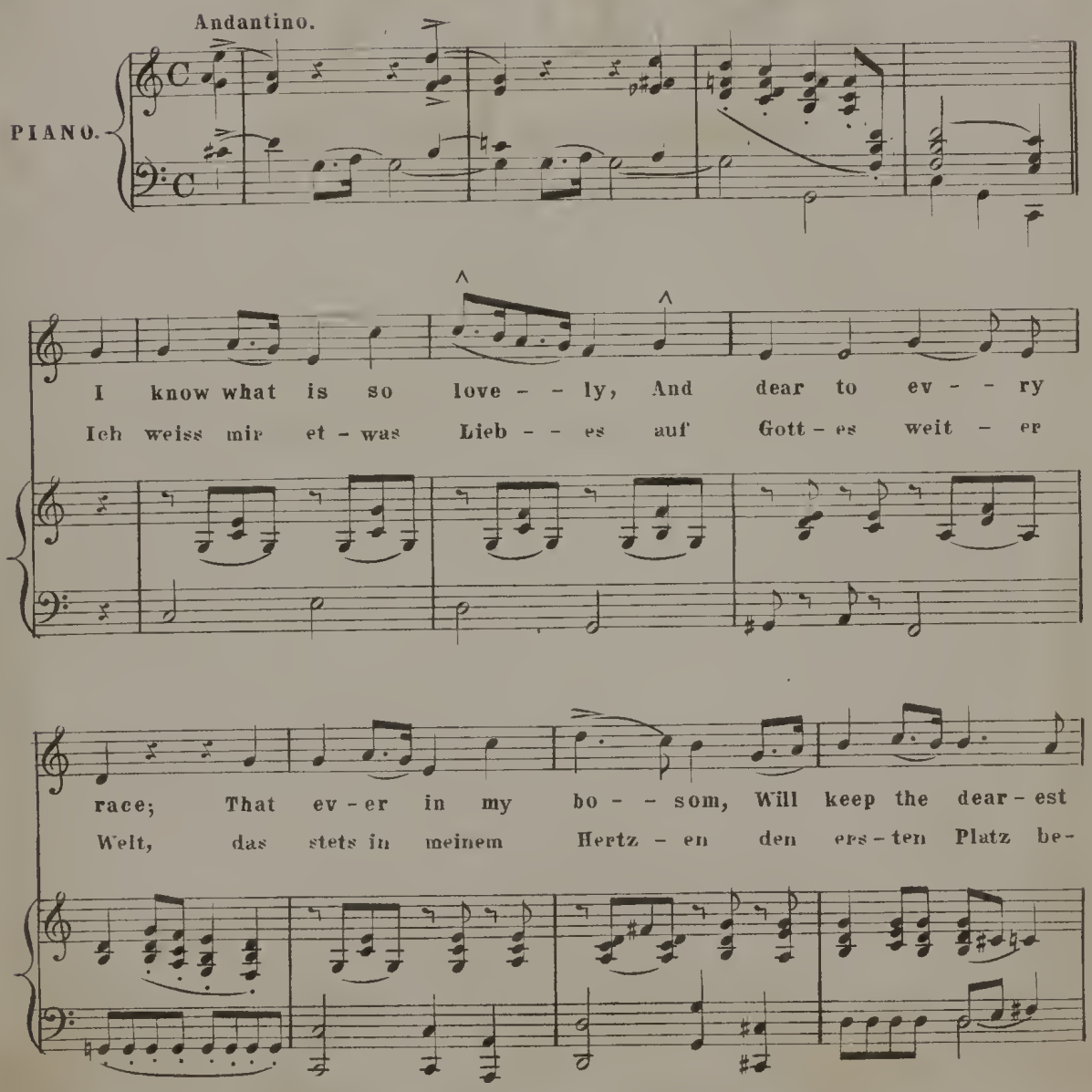
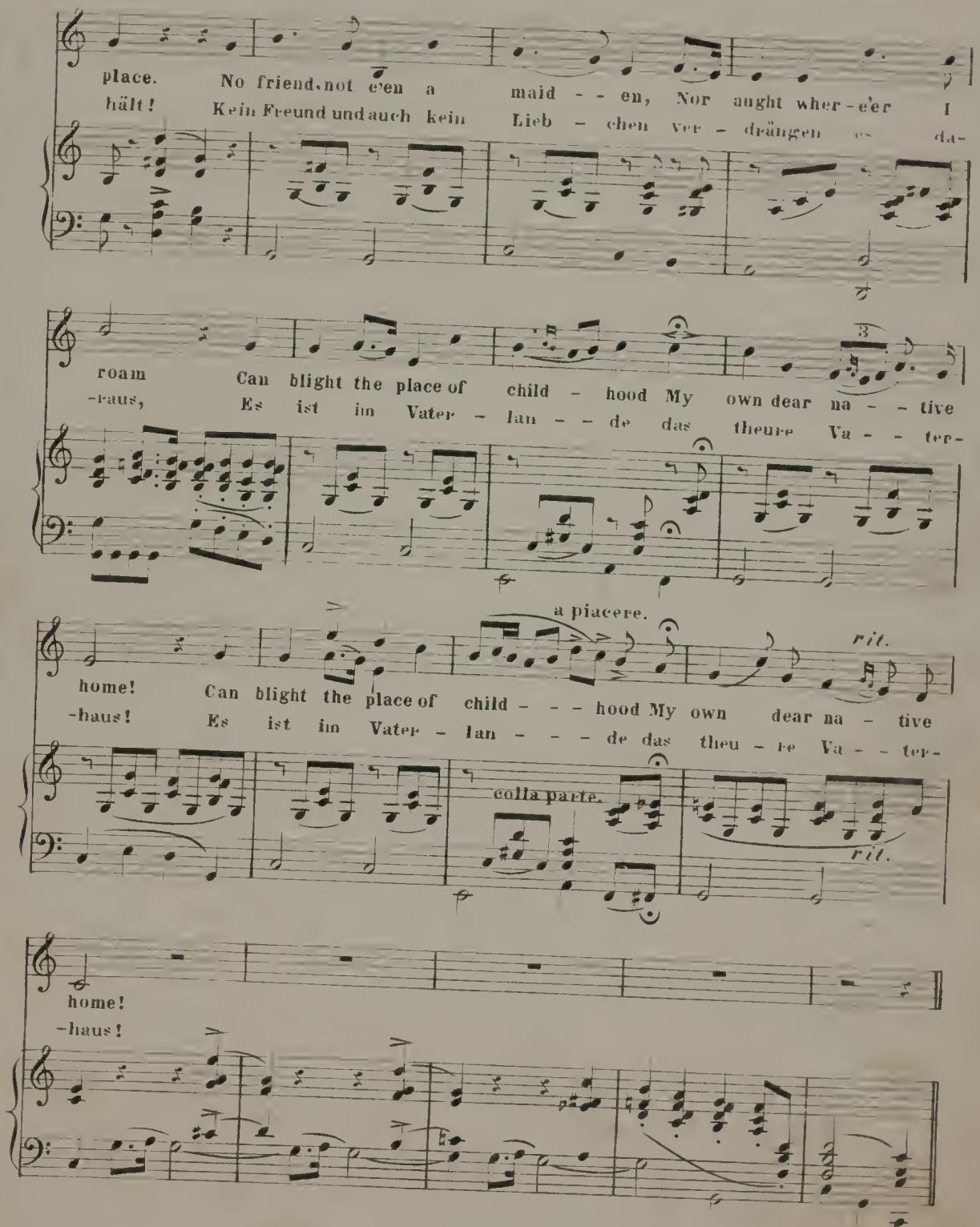
MY OWN DEAR NATIVE HOME.

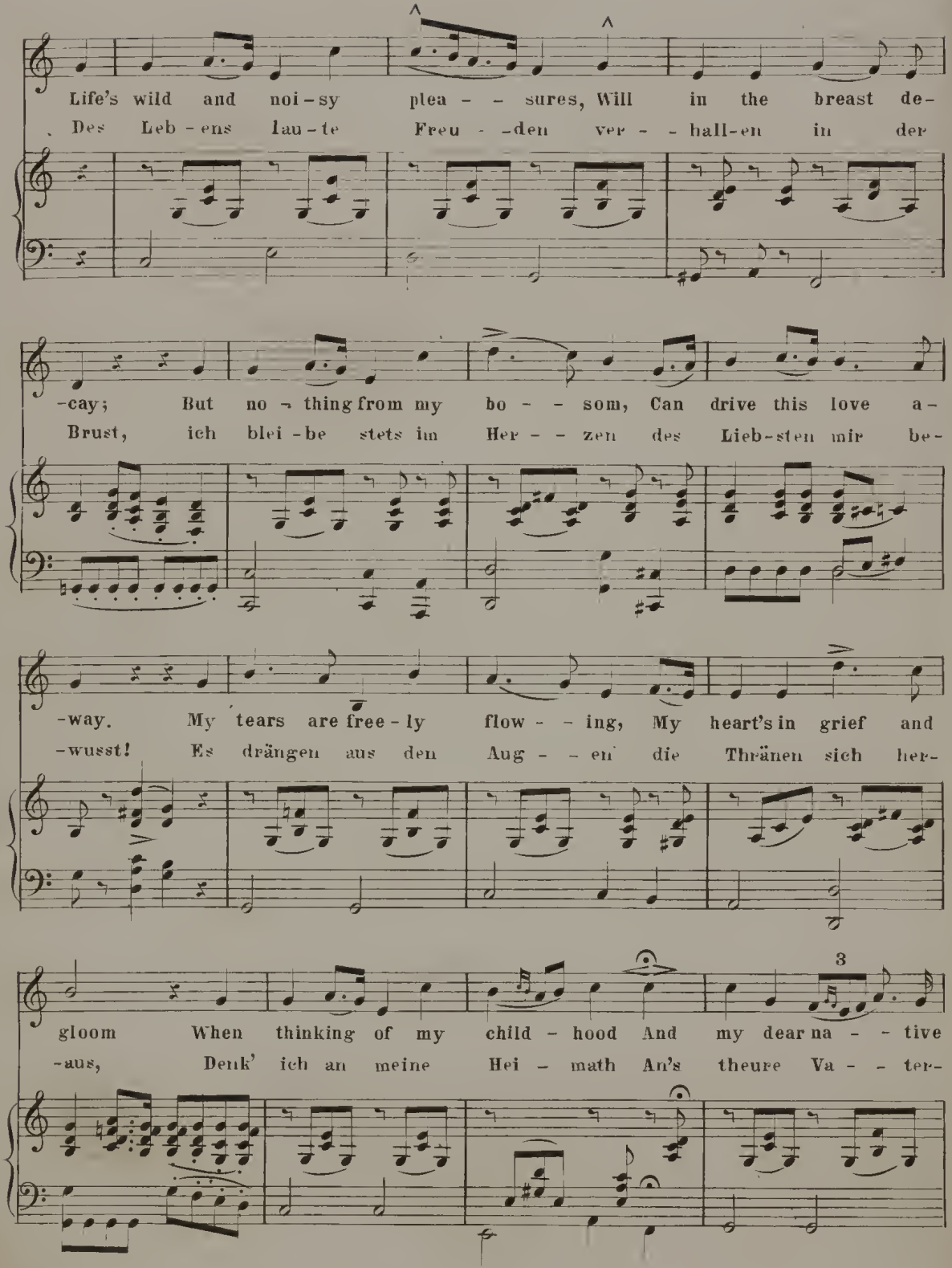
DAS THEURE VATERHAUS.

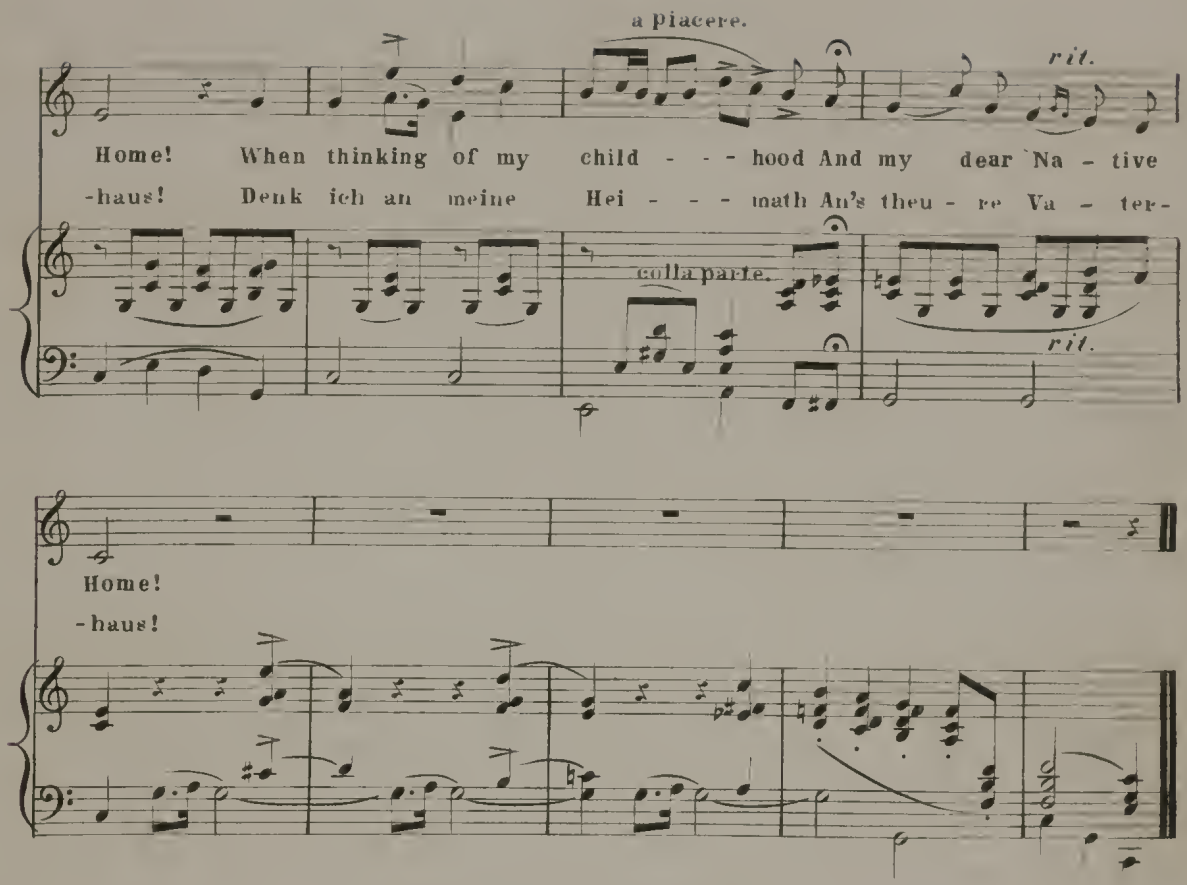
By

F. GUMPERT.




place. No friend, not e'en a maid - - en, Nor aught wher-e'er I
hält! Kein Freund und auch kein Lieb - chen ver - drängen es da-
roam Can blight the place of child - hood My own dear na - - tive
-raus, Es ist im Vater - lan - - de das theure Va - - ter-
a piacere.
rit.
home! Can blight the place of child - - - hood My own dear na - tive
-haus! Es ist im Vater - lan - - - de das theu - re Va - - ter-
colla parte.
rit.
home!
-haus!


Life's wild and noi-sy plea - - sures, Will in the breast de-
Des Leb-ens lau-te Freu - -den ver - - hall-en in der
-cay; But no - thing from my bo - - som, Can drive this love a-
Brust, ich blei-be stets im Her - - zen des Lieb-sten mir be-
-way. My tears are free-ly flow - - ing, My heart's in grief and
-wusst! Es drängen aus den Aug - - en die Thränen sich her-
3
gloom When thinking of my child - hood And my dear na - - tive
-aus, Denk' ich an meine Hei - math An's theure Va - - ter-



And when I shall have finished,
Life's burden still to bear;
Then heap a mound upon me,
3. And plant a flower there.
But take from out my bosom,
The heart that's full of gloom;
There is no place of quiet,
But in my Native Home!

Und hab' ich einst geendet
Des Lebens bittern Lauf,
Dann setzt mir einen Hügel
3. Und pflanzt ein Blumlein d'rauf.
Doch nehmt aus meinem Busen
Das arme Herz heraus,
Das Herz, das hat nur Ruhe
Im theuren Vaterhaus.